

THE NEW CANADA

BY
ANSON A. GARD

AUTHOR OF
MY FRIEND BILL.
GARD'S LOG BOOK.
THE YANKEE IN QUEBEC.
THE WANDERING YANKEE.
HOW TO SEE MONTREAL AND WHAT AND HOW.

POEMS.
THE CUBAN BATTLE HYMN.
A MODERN SOLILOQUY.
THE NATIONAL HYMN TO THE FLAG.

MONTREAL
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The joy of meet-
ing new friends

added to when
the ones are from
ones own home.

The Author

Anson A. Gard

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INTRODUCTION.

I need no better introduction to "The New Canada," than D. A. De Armend's resolution to Congress, in February last, and an editorial from the New York "American Journal," of March 7, commenting upon that resolution, which provides in part that : "The President be requested to learn and advise Congress on what terms, honorable to both nations and satisfactory to the territory to be primarily affected, Great Britain would consent to cede all or any part of the territory lying north and adjoining the United States." It provides further that : "This territory be formed, in due time, into *one* or more states and admitted into the Union on an *equality* with the other states."

The above needs no comment, but lest the reader get the impression that such notions of the smallness of Canada generally prevails, I must say that De Armend belongs to that school, whose geography—not being one of the "three R's"—is taken into small account, but, on the other hand, I have no excuse for the "American Journal's" \$46,000 editor, who said, in part, in an editorial, under the head :

"WHEN CANADA COMES INTO THE UNION."

"Do not smile at Representative De Armond's bill looking toward the annexation of Canada; it is a little premature, but only a little.

Eventually Canada will be a part of the United States—that is obvious and prob bly within a few years.

There are two great plain reasons to base this conclusion on.

In the first place, Canada can never have any development until she is within the Union, and will have swift development thereafter.

She has wonderful natural resources, fertile soil, mineral wealth, great forests, vast tracts of arable land. Yet she does not grow.

The Canadian Government has made for two generations strenuous efforts to divert thither part of the tide of immigration that flows to the United States. But Canada does not grow and will not grow until it has institutions and a form of government suited to modern conditions and the Western Continent, long become unhealthy for monarchy.

It is inevitable, absolutely inevitable, that before long the Canadians shall cease to struggle against destiny and demand a chance to prosper like their neighbors to the south of them.

In the second place, Canada is coming in because its people are already American in their tastes, ideas, sympathies and customs. Their

business is with this country. More and more they look to it, and yearly they lose something of even their nominal allegiance to England.

There have been two interesting illustrations of this in the last few years.

When the present administration came into power in Canada it sought to strengthen the commercial relations with Great Britain by giving preferential duties to British ports. The concession was liberal, but Canadian trade with Britain has increased almost imperceptibly, while Canadian trade with the United States, in spite of our tariff, grows enormously year by year.

This is practical. The other illustration is sentimental, but not less significant. In the darkest days of the South African war, when the Empire was shaken to its foundations and the most frantic appeals were made to save the mother country, enlistments were called for in Canada, but only a handful responded. The people did not care. Nominally they were English, but it was not their country that was in danger. They were quite willing to feel sorry about the British defeats, but they did not feel enough to take up arms about the matter.

This was only natural. They are separated by more than mere distance from England; they have wholly different interests, manners, ideals and habits of thought. They are too intelligent to be much

longer a merely ridiculous appendage to institutions long outgrown by the world's progress. Complete political separation is as certain as anything can be in this world, and probably it is not far off."

In the following I will in a measure, use De Armond and the "American" as a "text," since they represent one element among my people—not the better element, however,—the better element are less given to saying foolish things about their neighbors.

THE AUTHOR.



WHEN CANADA COMES INTO THE UNION.

Only a few months ago I did not know as much about Canada as that \$46,000 editor, and that is so little that just at the moment I can think of but one other man who knows less than either of us, and his name is De Armond, and he lives in Missouri, where much knowledge is not looked for. That is, I think, he is from Missouri. It sounds so like what a Missouri man would say in his effort to attract attention that he must be from that state.

Yes, I, too, once thought that Canada was a small strip of snow, covered ground just over our north line fence, and imagined that the people living away up there in the cold were hanging on the top rail, begging us to let them come in and enjoy with us the vast benefits of a free government. My heart went out to them in their struggle for existence under a monarchy. I could see in my mind's eye the "Iron Heel of the Despot," as it ground them down—and, with De Armond, would have taken them in out of pure goodness of heart—and when I came to Canada one of the first things I did was to assure the people that it was no fault of mine that they were being kept out of our free government. I did not want them to be feeling hard toward me, don't

you know ! I expected to remain up here for a while and wanted to be on good terms with the people.

CAN'T FIND THE IRON HEEL.

I have now been in Canada the aforesaid few months, and have found very many things of interest—in fact, that is what I came for, to find things, and while I have made some valuable discoveries, I have not yet run across the “Iron Heel.” Of course, it is up here somewhere, but even the “oldest inhabitant” don’t seem to know just where it is doing the “grinding.”

HOG RAISING ON THE OLD OHIO FARM.

The more I see of Canada and the way it is ruled (?) by Great Britain the more I am reminded of when I “raised” hogs out on the old Ohio farm. Father owned the farm and owned me too, for that matter, but somehow, as he furnished the “shoats” and the corn, and let me have all of the profits of the combination, I did a fairly good business and really rather liked being owned—and think now as I did then that I had the best of the bargain. So it is with Canada. Great

Britain owns it—nominally—but has so little to do with its governing that I often think, if possible, it is more of a free government than are the States. Great Britain acts as father protector, guards its coasts, and instead of receiving a portion of the cost of defence, has to pay a duty (filial duty ?) on everything sent here in the way of merchandise. "You didn't know this ?" Of course, you did not, neither did De Armond !

What would you or he have thought of me leaving father's house and going to live with the farmer who joined us on the South ? Now, while "Uncle Neff"—of pleasant memory—was a fine old man as a neighbor, I am mighty afraid he would not have let me "raise" hogs on the same terms. I think I should have had to furnish a share of the corn at least.

So much for the "Monarchial" government of Canada.

THE DEVELOPMENT OF CANADA.

It would not be fair to Canada for me to write of its development in this brochure when the Herculean strides it is making, are so vast that volumes would be required to do it simple justice, and yet I will speak of a few of these strides, merely to show that they are not asleep up here, or if asleep, their watchmen are working overtime.

Beginning with the furthest point east, at Sydney, Cape Breton, we find the Dominion Iron and Steel Company with its \$29,000,000 capital, paying seven percent dividends; the Nova Scotia Steel and Coal Company with \$7,000,000 capital,—and all throughout the lower provinces, pulp and paper mills, with millions of capital, running, with ever increased capacity, supplemented by similar mills all over eastern Canada; flouring mills running to their full capacity, night and day; agricultural implements, furniture and other manufactories doing enormous business; canals in summer, taxed to their limit; 20,000 miles of railroads in operation; a line of steamers running to Asia, and many lines to Europe, and with new lines of railroad, to be built in the near future, networking the Dominion throughout its length and breadth; and with prosperity enticing to its millions of acres, peoples from all countries—even 50,000 a year from our own—with all these things, I say, in the way of development, one cannot but think that Canada is doing pretty well for a country which lacks what you are pleased to term: "Institutions and a form of government suited to modern conditions."

CONSUL GENERAL'S REPORT.

And by way of new development in the near future, take the report of our late Consul General, Major John L. Bittinger. He says, in part : " Within the last year, millions of dollars have been invested here in agricultural and timber lands, mining and manufacturing industries. Canada is showing wonderful enterprise in self-development. People are throwing off their conservatism. When industrial openings are presented to them they no longer take a year for consideration, but investigate promptly, and when satisfied invest liberally." He then goes on to show no less than thirty-three new companies organized with capital aggregating tens of millions of dollars—and some of them to employ thousands of workmen, all to begin work in Canada within the year.

CANADA'S BOOM.

In the last six years Canada's volume of trade has increased 96 percent, against our 48 percent and England's 25 percent. Its foreign trade per citizen is \$77 a year, while ours is but \$31. In 1895 its foreign trade was but \$224,420,000 ; in 1902 it was \$423,910,000. Revenue rose in the period indicated from \$36,618,000 to \$58,052,000. Surpluses have taken the place of deficits. Bank deposits since 1895 have grown from \$182,688,000 to \$366,682,000. The Dominion, accordingly, hums with industry and new enterprises are numerous. All this prosperity

is good for us, since we sold Canada last year \$114,744,000 worth of goods, against \$53,529,000 worth in 1896.

When you take into account this country has less than six millions of people as against our eighty millions, great credit is due them for enterprise and development that is little short of marvelous.

RAILWAY AND STEAMSHIP LINES.

Where in America, or in the world, for that matter, can you find a single railroad company, owning 8,643 miles, and controlling 2,000 more miles of road, with a line of steamships connecting America with Asia, and just now paying millions for another line of steamers to Europe, and building car shops that will require 8,000 workmen? That is what the Canadian Pacific Railway is doing, under the management of Sir Thomas G. Shaughnessy, whose equal as a railway magnate can scarce be found. Vast as is the system, yet within a few years it will be greatly extended in all parts of that Empire in the North-West.

For years John G. Scott, of Quebec, has been working to the end of crossing the continent with a line of road from Chicoutimi—the head of navigation on the Saguenay River—to Port Simpson, on the Pacific, 2,705 miles. Indications are that this project will, in the near future, prove a success. This line will run through the centre of a vast wheat-field in the North-West Territory, equal in extent to all of Europe, outside of Russia. The Grand Trunk Railway, with its present 4,182

miles of road, is also projecting a transcontinental line. Is all this an indication of any lack of "government suited to modern conditions?"

SHIP-BUILDING AND THE FISHERIES.

We have to mention the ship-building industry of the lower provinces—the great fisheries bringing in many millions to that same portion of the Dominion; the salmon canning of the west, and many other wealth-producing industries that might be taken into account in the development of the country.

MINERALS AND FARMING.

While in minerals and wheat growing, Canada is fast becoming a rival to our own mines and fields.

We put a tariff on hay, and Canada kept it at home and converted it into butter and cheese, and became in those industries our rival, if not our superior. We taxed their forest products and they are converting them into pulp, paper and machinery, making of those forests vast income producers.

PRODIGAL OF TIMBER.

And, just here, I cannot but digress to say that Canada seems utterly ignorant of the real value of her forests. With our own timber melting away, year by year, as before some vast forest fire, she is giving

her timber land away as though it were not one of the most valuable of her assets. Only recently the Prime Minister of the Province of Quebec, the Hon. S. N. Parent, has been called to account for not accepting an offer of \$1.50 per acre for 25,000,000 acres of timber land, in the northern portion of the province. He was wise in this as in all of his acts, and saw, in the near future, those lands worth many times the offer he has refused, and can well afford to take present blame for future honor.

GROWTH OF CITIES.

My Dear American, when you speak of Canada as standing still, I can but wonder what you would term progressive action. I have watched the growth of my own country ; have seen it double its population, and many times multiplying its industries ; have seen trackless plains grow into populous states ; have seen villages turn into cities that rival the great of the world, and I am still young. The conditions that have prevailed to bring about all these changes I see up here existing. I watched the rapid growth of Kansas, and followed the up-building of many of our western cities. I saw values increase a thousand fold and still increase. I see the same conditions developing here to-day.

I have in mind villages, where property can now be bought by a poor working man which in ten years would require the check of a millionaire, and not in one, but in many places, throughout the progressive west. And yet I do not blame you for lack of knowledge. Things

up here move along so quietly that one must be on the ground to see and know, and follow their progress, but I can assure you that they do not lack "institutions suited to modern conditions," nor do they lack the men to run those "institutions."

CANADA IS UNKNOWN.

There is a territory in the West, about which our people seem utterly ignorant. When Canada is mentioned, in the States, the mind takes a photograph of one small corner of a country, as large as our own, and captions the picture with : "This is Canada," as though our own land were known only by that portion called the New England States, and all the rest of it not taken into account in the mental picture.

This may be why De Armond suggests that *when* Canada comes into the Union we shall, in due time, make it *one* of the states.

THE NORTH-WEST TERRITORY.

That country, known as the North-West Territory, is so great that few have any conception of its extent. Its rivers, mountains and lakes, whose very names are known to but comparatively few, rival those of our own country. The Mackenzie, 2,500 miles long and the Saskatchewan, 1,900 miles long, drain an area equal in extent to one-third of the United States—not counting Alaska—and with the Peace and other great northern streams, water prairies so rich in soil and so vast in extent that they might supply the granaries of the world, while lakes Winnipeg, Great Slave and Great Bear would inundate Illinois, Indiana and Ohio.

GREAT GRAIN COUNTRY.

Many who read this will ask : " It may be great in extent, but being so far north what is the good of it ? " They think of it as a land of perpetual snows, while in fact, wheat will grow and mature as surely as in the state of Nebraska. The climatic conditions are such that there is often less snow at the sixtieth degree of parallel than at the forty-seventh, and what is more, the wheat grown there is harder and better, than further south. Wheat grown nine hundred miles north of the United States line in 1876, took premiums at the Philadelphia Centennial.

In 1902, 2,039,000 acres produced an average of twenty-six bushels per acre of wheat, and 725,000 acres of oats produced 47.5 bushels of

oats per acre, while other crops were equally prolific, and what is more, the soil is inexhaustible, so far as is known. One tract has produced a crop of wheat for sixty consecutive years without a single failure.

A PICTURE FROM ALADIN'S GALLERY.

A traveller in that land once wrote of it, on returning to England: "Every one has some new wonder to unfold; the great forests with an undergrowth of almost tropical luxuriance, and with trees three hundred feet high and forty feet around; native metals lying bare to the sunlight, and gold that could be washed out of the sands of the river valleys by a man with a pan to the value of twenty to thirty ounces a day; regions where men could not sleep for the great noise made by the myriads of swans and Canada geese—ducks of all kinds, with great herds of caribou and musk ox, stretching away to the horizon and beyond; lakes where trout could be taken with a hook, by the hundreds of pounds in a day; rivers a mile wide and navigable by steamers for over a thousand miles; range on range of snow-clad mountains, beautiful beyond description, with some of their ice crests standing out against cloudless blue skies, twelve thousand feet in the air; and agricultural paradises, with a natural growth of wild peas and vetches so deep that a horse could not work his way through until a path was cut; with great banks of wild flowers, growing in limitless profusion and variety, and with soil as black and rich as the soil in an English hotbed, and without a single stone, and all so far north that

the stories seem beyond belief—and yet they are true." The Hon. William Sulzer, of New York, who has travelled extensively throughout that territory, in a letter to the writer, in speaking of it, said: "As you know, I am greatly interested in that country, and believe it to be one of the greatest in the world."

PROGRESSIVE MEN OF LARGE IDEAS.

It is being peopled by men of large ideas; the conservatism, which has kept Canada back, has no place on those broad prairies. To think of progress is to progress—cities grow as if by magic, whilst railways trail along behind the surveyor's chain with a rapidity that would have surprised our own builders of the '70's.

MINERAL WEALTH.

Not only is Canada rich in surface wealth, but it is underlain by minerals, which, alone, would enrich an empire. It has possibly more nickel than all the rest of the world, while in copper, the metal of the world's electrical future is here in vast deposits, but possibly her greatest wealth is her coal and iron, which in many districts lie side by side, ready—the one to convert into gold the other.

THE CANADA OF TO-DAY.

My Dear "American" there are too many De Armonds who know only the Canada of the past. I have found and speak of the Canada of to-day, and see rising a unique government—a monarchy as free as a republic—The New Canada.

NEWSPAPERS.

With the New Canada is coming a new era of newspaper enterprise which tends largely to the good of the Dominion. While the press of the country is not given to undue sensationalism—which, with us, is too often looked upon and counted as enterprise, yet it gives the wholesome news of the world in concise form. It appeals to the better sentiment rather than pandering to the morbid. Few crimes are committed by reason of the suggestion of crime, in the press. Where we give columns, often pages, to some heinous offence to public morals—reiterating its details in all their minuteness—they give the main facts, or, more often, pass it with an item.

Canada has 1,236 newspapers and periodicals, and while our number, by consolidation, is decreasing,* those of Canada, by the rapid growth of the North-West, is on the increase. The real growth, in numbers, however, has been within a comparatively few years. In 1864 there were, all told, but 286 ; in 1874, 456 ; in '81, 567 ; in 1891, 829 ; and in 1902, 1,236. †

In pace with numbers, the press has kept abreast of the times mechanically—the larger plants using the latest machinery for type-setting, and rapid printing presses are the rule.

This growth in the newspaper world but marks the progress of Canada in many other lines. It has been going on so rapidly and yet so silently, that the De Armonds have not been able to keep in touch with the progress. Those of his class know this country much as did a school in Philadelphia, the writer examined last year, on "What do you know of Canada?" This school knew that Generals Wolfe, Montcalm and Montgomery fell at Quebec, and that was about all it did really know. These children like the De Armonds and the "American" were content to know

CANADA AS IT ISN'T.

There is another class, however, who are beginning to know this country as it *is*, and I am pleased to see that the Boston "Herald "

* N. W. Ayer & Son's, American Newspaper Annual for 1902.

† A. McKim & Co.'s Canadian Newspapers for 1902.

stands close to the head of that class. In a recent issue, speaking of the growth of Canadian trade it said, in part :—

“Already there are few countries in the world which possess a larger commerce than Canada does ; certainly no country is thus favored which has so small a number of inhabitants. The foreign commerce of Canada is about one-fifth of that of the United States, but as the population of Canada is considerably less than one-tenth* of our own, on a per capita basis Canada enjoys more than twice the commerce that we do.”

All this, too, in face of the fact that this poor benighted land is trying to struggle along without those “institutions and form of government, suited to modern conditions.”

CANADA A LAND OF BEAUTY.

Nor is Canada alone a land of material wealth. There is here a wealth of beauty, in mountain, lake and stream, scarcely surpassed in any country beneath the sun. Our people go thousands of miles to visit the lakes and mountains of Switzerland, while at our very door there are lakes more beautiful, mountains higher and fully as picturesque, while the streams abound in trout in such abundance that the most enthusiastic “Walton” might grow weary with casting.

* It is about one-thirteenth.

I know of no land where the tourist can find more real healthful pleasure than in Canada. For a tithe of the expense of a European tour he may here find an outing unsurpassed in any land.

Each year our people are coming in larger numbers—not only to enjoy the pleasures of summer, but the delights of winter sports are attracting them as well. I feared the winters, before I came, but have found "winter in Canada" most enjoyable, and not at all the bleak, disagreeable season I had thought to find it.

I might say more on Canada's beauty and yet give but a meagre conception of the real. It must be seen to be known, and pleased will be the tourist who sees it for himself.

CANADA'S PATRIOTISM.

As to what you term "the lack of patriotism manifested by the Canadians during the South African war," let me say that I know that every call was responded to so readily, and by so many wanting to enlist, that notwithstanding a most rigid physical test, the contingents were always quickly filled—and that more were not sent, was because they were not asked for—and what was more, the best soldiers for the kind of fighting called for in that country, came from Canada.

The man who received the unique title of

"THE FIRST CITIZEN OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE,"

is a Canadian. When a call came for troops for South Africa Lord Strathcona, with patriotism unbounded, personally equipped and sent out a whole regiment of selected soldiers, an act of patriotism rarely found in history.

PATRIOTISM INSTILLED INTO THE CHILDREN.

Loyalty and patriotism is instilled into the children. To see this, you need but go into one of their schools and watch the little ones come into the assembly room of a morning, following their flag, marching to and singing the national anthem "God Save the King," or attend

with me the Empire Day School Concert, where a chorus of a thousand bright-faced boys and sweet-voiced girls sing the songs of the Empire with a feeling that means nothing less than loyalty.

LOYAL BUT FAIR.

I may be accused of forgetting my own land and its interests—of loving my own flag less than I did, but I am as loyal to that flag, and love my native land as much as ever I did, but, at the same time, I am fair; and fairness makes me say what I have said of Canada. However much I might wish to see this land a part of my own, I have no reason to look to the consummation of that wish. Canada may some day be independent—as it now is free—but it will never be a part of the United States.

And yet, though we may never be physically one, in sentiment and love, we shall ever be but one people.

SYMPATHY AT McKINLEY'S DEATH.

I shall never forget the kindly sympathy of the Canadians when the aim of the assassin laid low our beloved McKinley. Could you of

my countrymen, who look upon Canada as a foreign land, have seen, as I saw, the tear-dimmed eyes of these grand people, when death closed the career of that good man, you would never again see the line—even an imaginary one—that separates us. I felt as never before, that we are brothers in everything that goes to bind hearts together in loving affection. The days between the wounding and the hour when he passed away with "Thy will be done" upon his lips, were earnest days. Prayers were offered up in all the churches that his life might be spared, and when the end came, flags were put at half-mast, and sorrow seemed as genuine as though he had been their on ruler.

To one who has seen this kindly feeling toward us, it is most trying to have to read the frothings of one's countryman (naturalized) who, laboring under a chronic attack of money-phobia, belittles the efforts of this neighbor—and in the wake (as usual) of Carnegie's uncalled for words, you, my dear "American," must needs follow with another unkind editorial. Why, oh! why, do you do this? People up here may take you seriously, and get the impression that you lead the better element of public opinion in the States, instead of reflecting our baser sentiments.

Did it never strike you that the man who, for no reason in the world, attacks another man or nation, is a bully, if he is anything? And yet a bully can do great harm, especially so if he have access to

the editorial column of a newspaper that mixes in enough of the good to make it seem respectable.

"For no cause." You have no cause to speak of Canada as you do, on too many occasions. You compare this country to the "envious village." "Envious toward the nearest big city." Who of that nearest "big city" causes the hatred of the villager?

BAREFOOT BULLY.

I shall never forget my first visit to the "big city." I was the villager—or more properly the country boy—I had been in the "big city," but a few hours when I met the bully. He was a barefoot boy, much smaller than myself—I gave him no cause for offense, but he took offense because I was not of his city. He said many mean things to me—without cause—but what most scared me, was the threat that this "barefooted" bully made: "I'll boot ther life outer yer if yer don't git." I "got," as even in my young days I could never stand for a "booting" from a barefooted bully, in his own town. I met that bully a week later. He and two of his friends came out to the country to fish. I whipped all three of them and threw them into the "crick," for I was at home this time.

Years after I learned to know that the "big city" had others besides the "barefooted bully," with a penchant for "booting" boys from smaller towns, then I learned to think a good deal of those big cities. I trust that Canada has grown beyond caring for what the

bully may say, and will think of our other and better element, which though far larger, has much less to say, much less to say—but it thinks far more. Yes, I would have Canada know that better element, for that better element would not say mean things of Canada.

CARNEGIE AND HIS MONEY.

Carnegie may feel hurt at Canada's refusal of his libraries. If our own country showed the same solid sense, he might be made to see that libraries are not what a country needs. If he would use some of the millions—which seem to be so great a worry him—in making artisans of our young men, fitting them to earn their own books, he would do a real good.

In this age of "hustle for bread," the youth have no time to learn trades properly, and in their necessity often choose the wrong one, one for which they are not fitted, and the really efficient artisan is too often the accident. The inefficient artisan ekes out a discouraged existence which even access to a free library cannot ameliorate. If Carnegie would give the same amount of money to found industrial

INDUSTRIAL SCHOOLS—A SUGGESTION.

schools, in the various cities, to which he is now giving for libraries,

there would grow up a class of artisans that would be a far greater benefit, not only to the individual, but to the nation, and the name of Carnegie would longer be remembered and blest, than it will be, carved upon the walls of libraries.

A MIGHTY CONFEDERATION.

One thought more on our two countries. While Canada may never be a part of the United States, yet there is a possibility of its being the means of bringing about a confederation of nations that will change the condition of the whole world. Great Britain is conservative, and clings to old conditions—the United States is enthusiastically progressive, and there is danger of its going too fast—while the Colonies, especially Canada, are the happy medium, and if the whole were joined in one protective confederation for good—that confederation could dictate the policy of the world. And why not this confederation? We are one in language and all else that makes for good—and if joined, the rest of the world had as well “beat their swords into plow-shears and their spears into pruning hooks.” Will this be? Who can tell?

MEN OF CANADA.

A country is successful or a failure, owing to the men who govern that country. Nations with all natural possibilities have gone down and passed out of existence, by reason of the men who (mis) ruled it. I have been greatly pleased with the large calibre of Canada's statesmen. At its head we find Sir Wilfrid Laurier, a man of great ability. As an orator he will rank with a Foraker or a Daniels, and as a statesman the prosperity of the Dominion owes much to his wisdom in surrounding himself with a cabinet of ministers who would be an honor to any land. He and they, with the Parliament chosen by the people, are conscientiously working to the upbuilding of this portion of the British Empire, and the great strides Canada is making, is vastly due to the men at Ottawa.

The Old Canada—the Canada known to the De Armonds, is passing, and in its stead is growing up a nation of mighty possibilities, a nation destined to grow side by side in pace with our own, and in peace forever with our own, for though divided by a line imaginary—we are but one people—The United States and The New Canada.